VOL. XIII.....NO. 28.

MISCELLANEOUS. THE SOUTH AND THE COMING PRESIDENTIAL In a recent editorial as to the position of

the New Orleans Delta says:

We are sick and disgusted with the tion, the skulking reticence, the double dealing and trachery which we have observed North and South, during the present the midst of all the fog and mystification, we have kept the true interest of the South will be at its mercy. The abstract question of slavery becomes thus merged in the higher one of self-defence. To defend the ary glance at the nest of a humming bird, quito race in general, and this individual shut our eyes sweetly as an infant, and blesbrium in the Union; to secure that equiliher relations to national politics.

These were the views of Mr. Calhoun. intellect amid the storm and darkness of Democratic leaders and organs in the South have expressed these views, instead of quibbling, in a way that a member of a village debating society would be ashamed of, about the Democratic party being neither for the extension of slavery, as a party, nor against it-as a fraternity of donkeys, we presume? Why not say boldly that the Democratic party desired the South to live. to defend herself, to grow her natural growth, and as necessary thereto, that it desired the extension of slavery? Depend tant of our American forests. Among the ter the blood-thirsty tormenter. Now away upon it, the Northern people would appreciate such candor. They are sick enough of the hypocrisy and dishonesty of their own politicians, and they would be glad to encourage such frank honesty, if merely for its novelty. So much for the question of slavery extension.

As regards the three candidates for the Presidency, our opinion has been the same from the beginning. Mr. Fremont's election would be a proclamation of war by the North against the South; it would be a blow in the face; the South could not little distance resembles a prolonged and fallen upon a walking-cane-brandishing it bear it meekly, without being self debased jovial laugh. These golden-winged wood- aloft he returns to the charge, and without and acknowledging that not insult and no peckers are the darlings of Audubon. In mercy applies it to the mosquito's surroundinjury could drive her out of a dishonora- describing their manner of mating, he says ings. Again the little flesh-piercer comes be a negation at best; but as we could not rely upon his free exercise of the veto power, we would be at the mercy of any policy that the Black Republicans might succeed in earrying out through Congress. Mr. Buchanan's election would be little more than a negation but for the pledges he has given in the Ostend letter and in his endorsement of the Cincinnati platform. The South, under his administration, would have four years longer for preparation : she would have time to strengthen her outposts, placing Kansas, if possible, on one flank, pair proceeds to excavate a hole in a tree and Cuba on the other, with a valuable rallying point in Nicaragua; and thus, if the industry and apparent pleasure. When the highest point of the spear-head from which the left leg. interim were wisely turned to account, un- nest is finished they caress each other on der the favor of Heaven, she would be the tree top, rattle their bills against the ready at the end of four years to bid de- dead branches, chase their cousins, the redfiance to all her foes, and stay in the Union, if an lonorable and equal position were nest, and feed plentifully on ants, beetles, frankly conceded to her, or if not, go out and larvæ. By and by the female lays of it-fresh as the morning, fair as the four or six eggs, the whiteness and transpamoon, clear as the sun, and terrible as any rency of which are doubtless the delight of army with banners.

The Duplicate Fremont,-Captain S. L. Fremont. who resides in Wilmington, North Carolina, is said to be the other Fremont, designated by the New York Tribune as Roman Catholic. Captain Fremont's friends are highly indignant, and a Wilmington journal says:

"Capt. S. L. Fremont is not now, and never was a member of the Catholic Church. There is no shadow of personal resemblance between him and the Black Republican candidate. It is hardly possible for two men to look more unlike. Captain Fremont is tall, say about six feet high, will weigh at least one hundred and eighty pounds, parts his bair and wears his clothes like his neighbors, and, like every other officer of the army whom we have ever anet, less a thorough contempt for the Colonel, because he knows him to be contemptible."

A girl who had become tired of single thus wrote to her intended: Dear Jim, cum rite off if you're cummine at all; Belowed Kelderman is insistin' that I shall been the and he lugs and kisses me so confinally and I can't hold out much longer.

The piris of North sention liave been sen ing a beabelor editor a boquet of tansy and material actions and the care a dan't had rather smell it than matrimony. 'raised' by wind, if the wind be 'east?"

THE LOVES OF THE BIRDS.

Poets have sung the loves of men and of angels, but they have never been known to sing of the loves of birds. They have been Mr. Breckenridge upon the slavery question, of the birds would form as fruitful a theme as those of the poets themselves. In their quibbling, the pettifoggery, the prevarica- affectionate-and it must be confessed they are, like men, a little jealous sometimes .-Audubon gives a beautiful description of the loves of the humming birds. He says canvass, on the subject of slavery. But in that in their courtship, the male, dancing Aha! who is the doomed one now; menairily upon the wing, swells his plumage tally ejaculates the old bachelor, as he and throat, and whirls lightly around the stretches forth his long, bony hand, with -her vital interest, the very apple of her female; then diving towards a flower, he intent to inflict instant vengeance, but he eve-steadily before us, and by that we returns with loaded bill, which he proffers have steered and shall continue to steer, to her. He seems full of eestacy when his own nasal organ. Again the atom of in following it as the cloud by day and the caresses are kindly received. His little sect life returns, and now buzzing in one pillar of fire by night. As regards her wings fan her as they fan the flowers, and ear and skipping to the other, he seems to political relations in the Union, that inter- he transfers to her bill the insect and the whisper, I smell the blood of an old bacheest unquestionably is the preservation of honey which he has procured. If his ad- lor man, dead or alive I will have some her equilibrium in the Senate by the exten- dresses are received with favor, his courage And now not only is the huge hand in mosion of slavery. The North is seeking to and care are redoubled. He dares even to tion, but the huge body vibrates with rage. gain the balance of power-a majority in chase the tyrant fly-catcher, and hurries the The gaunt figure, in his eagerness to disarm the House and in the Senate-and that blue bird and martin to their nests; and the offender, now springs from the bed with once gained, Abolitionism will sweep away then, on sounding pinions, he joyously re- emphasis, hastily arrays himself in his daily every constitutional rampart and the South turns to his lovely mate. Who would not costume, (a sad snuff-colored suit, with be a humming bird? Andubon says:

"Could you, kind reader, cast a moment-South, it is necessary to preserve her equili- and see, as I have seen, the newly hatched one in particular, pair of young, little larger than bumblebrium it is necessary to extend slavery; to bees, naked, blind, and so feeble as scarcely perpetuate slavery it is necessary to extend to be able to raise their little bills to receive it; and, therefore, the extension of slavery food from their parents, full of anxiety and might be supposed to lie in ambush, his is the vital interest of the South as regards fear, passing and re-passing within a few enemy—the mosquito. Now from one corinches of your face, alighting on a twig not more than a yard from your body, awaiting and there is no better guide than his clear the result of your unwelcome visit in a state of the utmost despair-you could not these perilous times. Why should not the fail to be impressed with the deepest pangs even as he of old slew Goliah, so would which parental affection feels on the unex- he slay the mosquito. But no! the moshow pleasing is it, on your leaving the spot, cunning; he is not to be caught napping. to see the returning hope of the parents, when, after examining the nest, they find his musty boxes, plunged the mosquito.their nurslings untouched!"

> bow their heads, spread their tails and move sideways, backwards and forwards, performing such antics as would induce any one and where again the same ceremonies are gone through with until a marked prefer-

> ence is indicated for some individual. In this way, all the golden-winged woodpeckers are soon happily mated, and each for a nest. They work alternately, with head, defy the purple grakles to enter their her heart. These woodpeckers raise a numerous progeny, having two broods every

> The loves of the turtle dove and mock ing-bird are graphically described by Audubon, as are also those of the wild turkey. who is said to be even more ridiculous in his motions, and more absurd in his demon strations of affection, than is our common tame gander. The curious evolutions in the air of the great horned owl, or his motions when he has alighted near his beloved Audubon confesses himself unable to de scribe. He says the bowings and snap pings of his bill are extremely ludicrous and no sooner is the female assured that the attentions paid her by her lover are the result of sincere affection, than she joins in the motions of her future mate.

So much for the love of birds. In many respects they resemble those of men. W have among us in society, our hummingbird lovers, our golden winged woodpeckers our turtle doves, our turkeys, and ganders and occasionally we find a pair of who remind us of horned owls .- Boston Journal-

A member of the Scottish Mesme Curative Association stated at a late meeting that persons desirous of avoiding sleeples nights, should lie with their heads to the north-on no account with their heads to the west.

The next question to be debuted by the Farmer's Club is :- "Can good bread be

From the Olive Branch

A MOSQUITO HUNT. It was near the hour of midnight. A solitary mosquito was heard singing his very negligent in this respect. The loves monotonous chaunt around the bed of an old bachelor. Now whizzing and buzzing, advancing, retreating-ever describing small attachments, they are generally faithful and er and small circles, about the head of him who listened to its approach, certain that he was the doomed one.

Now the sleep-scattering insect alights upon his nose. It was a mighty nose .only administers a smart blow upon his huge flaps and deep cuffs) muttering all the while sentence of death against the mos-

Now commenced the chase after his mosquitoship. The solemn bachelor with candle in his hand, explores every nook where ner of the apartment to another, hops the mosquito, so also the old bachelor.

With kerchief knotted together as sling, stood like David, the old bachelor,

In among his dusty books, down among How he dodged, and tacked, and veered. We have remarked above that birds, as and ever and anon he buzzed a triumphal well as men, are sometimes jealous in love. buzz, and tickled the nose of the old bach-An exception, however, may be found to clor. A frantic start, a whirl of despair, this general rule in the golden-winged wood- and in vain with his long arms he saw the pecker, a frequent and well known inhali- air rushing wildly about, hither, thither afbright beaux and belles of this interesting flies his little majesty, and takes refuge tribe, no jealousies seem to exist, and no within the folds of the curtain with which quarrels ever occur. Cheerily they hop the window is draped. With cautious catthrough life, attend by the good wishes of like steps, stealthily approaches the pursuer. all their acquaintances, and of each other. A blast of air occasions the candle to flicker. No sooner does spring call them to the With half muttered curses against woman's pleasant duty of selecting mates and pair- folly in placing hangings elaborate, to afing off, than their voices may be heard ford the mosquito hiding-places, he makes from the tops of high, decayed trees, pro- the light stationary by transferring it from claiming with delight the opening of the his tremulous hand to the table. And now welcome season. Their note at this period a new thought strikes him, a new instruis merriment itself, and when heard at a ment of warfare is suggested; his eye has forth, and boldly faces his antagonist with

You are there, old fellow! are you? he witnessing them to join his laugh to theirs. chase, and straightway commenced dan-The female joyfully flies to another tree, eing various minuets and pironetts upon of many a previous battle, waged with his ding, and the meanest kind at that,"

> After chassaing here and balancing there, lower, now higher, a little higher, still higher, out of the reach of his frantic adversary's long arm, and perched upon the depended the drapery; and now from his "Plum pudding!" rose above the din, as

And now, friend, let me present him to as if to give utterance to his woes, but no madam's bosom. sound issued therefrom, only a silent motion of the lips, which was intelligible to those who knew his peculiarities, he appeared like one evoking some unseen spirit to his aid. With arms folded and one foot advanced forward as if ready for a spring, his piercing eyes darting severe glances from underneath his slaggy eyebrows and overhanging brow -with every muscle strained, and every feature expressive of determination, stood the old bachelor .-Hour after hour went by, still there stood the old bachelor. The clock of a neighboring church struck the knell of the departing hours. One, two, three-but still there dish. stood the immovable old bachelor, striving to mesmerize the mosquito.

But see! the flickering candle expires and hark! onward rushes the mosquite blowing his shrill whistle in his face, who in despair springs into his bed, covers his head with the friendly bed-clothes, falls asleep, but still floated before his eyes the phantom form of that mosquito.

smooth kettle to within six inches of the top with water, and covering with chaff. The first rat that gets in, makes an outers because he cannot get out, and the rest coming to see what the matter is, share the

A speculator in Liverpoot has collect the city authorities £1,000 per ensure for the use of the lamp posts to post sulvertising t on. The offer was not accepted.

POETRY.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1856.

THE LOVE THAT LASTS. Tis not a flower of instant growth ; But from an unsuspected germ, That lay within the hearts of both, Assumes its overlasting form.

As daisy buds among the grass. With the same green do silent grow, Nor maids nor boys that laughing pass, Can tell if they be flowers or no

Till on some genial morn in May, Their timid, modest leaflets rise, Disclosing beauties to the day, That strike the gazer with surprise --So soft, so sweet, so mild, so holy,

So cheerful in obscured shade So unpretending, meek and lowly, And yet the pride of each green glade. So love doth spring, so love doth grow,

If it be such as never dies; The bud just opens here below-The flower blooms on in paradise.

DREAMING ON WEDDING CAKE A bachelor editor out West, who had re

ceived, from the fair hand of a bride, a piece of elegant wedding cake, to dream on, thus gave the result of his experience : We put it under ... head of our pillow

sed with an easy conscience, soon snored prodigiously. The God of our dreams gently touched us, and lo! in fancy, we were married. Never was a little editor so happy. It was " my love, dearest sweetest," ringing in our ears constantly. Oh! that the dream had broken off here. But no, some evil genius put it in the head of ducky to have pudding for dinner, just to please her lord.

In a hungry dream we sat down to dir ner. Well, the pudding moment arrived pected death of a cherished child. Then quito's phrenological developments indicate and a huge slice almost obscured from sight the plate before us.

"My dear," said we, fondly, "did you make this ?"

"Yes, love, ain't it nice?"

"Glorious-the best bread pudding I ever tasted in my life."

"Plum pudding, ducky," suggested my "O, no dearest, bread pudding. I al-

ways was fond of 'em." "Call that bread pudding!" exclaimed my wife, while her lips curled slightly with

"Certainly, my dear: reckon I've had enough at the Sherwood House, to know

bread pudding my love, by all means," "Husband-this is really too bad-plum pudding is twice as hard to make as bread pudding, and is more expensive, and is a great deal better. I say this is plum pudding, sir!" and my pretty wife's brow flushed with excitement.

"My love, my dear, my sweet love," exclaimed we, soothingly, "do not get angry; I'm sure it's very good if it's bread pud-

You mean, low wretch," fiercely replied anything of the same sort, the prove truth and earnestness of their love, brush of his tiny dark wing, and whizzes my wife in a higher tone, "you know it's plum pudding."

"Then, ma'am, it is so meanly put toseemed to sing; but I'll lead you a long gether, and so badly burned, that the devil himself couldn't know it. I tell you madam. most distinctly and emphatically, and will where she is closely followed by her suitors, the ceiling, which already bears the marks not be contradicted, that it is bread pud-

"It is plum pudding," shricked my wife, as she hurled a glass of claret in my face, the to his tiny heart's content, he flies now glass itself tapping the claret from my

> " Bread pudding!" gasped we, pluck to the last, and grasping a roasted chicken by

place of safety steadfastly eyed the old I had a distinct perception of feeling two plates smashed across my head.

" Bread pudding !" we groaned in a rage your mind's eye as he stood sentinel over as the chicken left our hand, and flying his foe-the mosquito :- With open mouth, with swift wings across the table, landed in

"Plum pudding," resounded the war-cry from the enemy, as the gravy dish took us where we had been depositing the first part of our dinner, and a plate of beets landed upon our white vest.

" Bread pudding forever!" shouted we in defiance, dodging the soup tureen and falling beneath its contents.

"Plum pudding," yelled the amiable snouse, as noticing our misfortune, determined to keep us down by piling upon our head the dishes with nogentle hand. Then, in rapid succession followed the war-cry, "Plum pudding!" she shrieked with every

"Bread pudding!" in smothered tones, came up from the pile in reply.

Then it was "plum pudding" in rapid uccession, the last cry growing feebler, till just as I can distinctly recollect, it had grown to a whisper. "Plum pudding" resounde like thunder, followed by a tremendous crash as my wife leaped upon the pile with her delicate feet, and commenced jumping A good rat trap may be made by filling up, and down-when, thank Henren, we awoke and thus saved our life.

We shall never dream on wedding min-that's the moral.

stors, the other morning, and beil out o

COURTING AN OLD MAID.

Some men may discourse most elaborately upon the art of angling, disputing warmly and pertinaciously concerning the relative merits of soft crab and clam as a bait, or what ought to be the shape of a hoof-others can boast, if they choose, of cease, he gives the following remarkable actheir fast horses, get in raptures at the magnificent action of the bob-tail bay, bet their lives he can make his mile in 2.40, and be ready to back the opinion by putting up the funds-or others again, having a more exalted idea of human felicity, may tell you of the ecstatic bliss one experiences in sparking of a widow, (cowhides and revolvers included;) but, oh! ye gods and little fishes, what is to be compared to the pleasure unalloyed of courting a prim, coy old maid, (the term is not applied as commonly

are those that are styled old maids.) Ah! the ineffable rapture-the joy unspeakable-the wild delight of stealing a kiss from the measure-placed lips of au unsuspecting Miss Dimity. And who can describe the alloverish sensation so singularly fixing itself upon and gradually stealing over him, when he hears the sounds, " Now don't, sir-oh, don't, Mr. Brown-don" as he attempts to seize the hand that she fain would use to conceal the roses (a little faded, to be sure,) blossoming on her chaste cheeks.

used, for of a verity, the gems of the sex

If the man almost confirmed in bad habits, would be reclaimed, rely upon it, the speediest and safest way is to address an old maid, for she will as kindly and unerringly point out the remedies for ill practices, as apply such restoratives to a pair of dilapidated unmentionables as are needed. It is really a comfort (provided you are minus muddy feet, or wish to avoid a look of undisguised horror,) to visit the premises presided over by such a fair one-everything is in such apple-pie order. And so feelingly and urgently does she speak of the necessity of guarding against exposure, that you are led to ejaculate-"Oh, woman, thy gentleness and foresight are indeed blessings to reckless male humanity!"

Expatiate, if you will, upon sparkling eyes and ruby lips, but should you desire sensible courting, (doubtless a misnomer.) try an old maid, and a wager for it, you will find something substantial, if the expression be allowable.

Old Dr. Strong, of Hartford, whose name is still a praise in the churches, had an unfortunate habit of saying amusing things when he meant not to. As when he presided at a meeting of ministers, and wishing to call one of them to come forward and offer a prayer, he said :

" Brother Colton, Of Bolton, Will you step this way,

To which Brother Colton immediately answered, without intending to perpetrate

" My dear brother Strong, You do very wrong To be making rhyme

At such a solemn time." And then Dr. Strong replied with equal

> " I'm very sorry to see, That you're just like me."

The good men would not for the world have made jests on such occasion, but they could plead the same excuse for their rlivines that the boy did for whistling in school, "I didn't whistle, sir, it whistled itself!"-Harpers' Magazine.

Mormonism in Denmark .- Mormonist is making such progress in Denmark as to cause the religious and reflecting part of the inhabitants to look with dread to the future, as it might exercise a most baneful influence on the peasantry and lower classes, who are exclusively to be found among the converts. Several petitions have been sent to the Government from different parts of the kingdom praying that a stop may be put to the nuisance, and that the Mormons be prohibited from exercising in future their religious ceremonies with so much demonstrative ostentation as they are now allowed to do. Jutland is the part where the great hot bed of Mormon proselytism is to be found : and, as they eventually make up caravans or parties of four or five hundred together, to emigrate to America, in order to settle on the banks of the Great Salt Lake, it will have the effect of ultimately depopulating the province to a great degree, and depriving its agriculture of many industrious hands. It is especially to this point that the petition to the King, just sent in from the town of Aslborg, and signed by upwards of 200 of the principal inhabitants, lays so much stress, and calls the attention of the Government.

Shirt Tree,-We talk of the miserabl price paid for shirt making, and Hood's touching appeal has embalmed the subject But in South America shirts are prepared with less labor. In the forests of Orineko there is a tree which offen attains the height of fifty dolt, from which the natives are said the recurre shirts. To procure that confidential garment, it is only necessary to strip

ROWLAND HILL AND THE ROBBER

An anecdote has been related of the remarkable conduct of Rowland Hill to a highway robber, whom he reclaimed by great kindness, and took into his employ. In a funeral sermon preached at his decount :

"Many persons present were acquainted

with the deceased, and have had it in their

power to observe his character and conduct. They can bear witness that I speak the truth when I assert that, for a considerable number of years past, he has proved himself a perfectly sober, honest, industrious, and religious man; faithfully performing, as far as lay in his power, the duties of his station in life, and serving God with constancy and zeal. And yet this very manthis virtuous and pious man-was once a robber on the highway. More than thirty tions. Yankee ingenuity surpasses that of years ago, he stopped me on the public road, and demanded my money. Not at all intimidated, I argued with him; I asked what could induce him to pursue so iniquitous and dangerous a course of life. 'I have been a coachman, said he, 'but am now ont of place; and, not being able to get a character, obtain no employment. and therefore am obliged to resort to this means of gaining subsistence.' 1 desired him to call upon me; he promised he would, and he kept his word. I talked further with him, and offered to take him into my service. He consented; and ever since like to see it.—Philadelphia Evening Jourthat period he has served me faithfully; and not me only, but has faithfully served his God. And instead of finishing his life in a public, ignominious manner, with a depraved and hardened mind, as he probably would soon have done, he has died in peace, rejoicing in hope; and prepared, we trust, for the society 'of just men made perfect.' Till this day, this extraordinary occurrence has been confined to his breast and mine: I have never mentioned it even to my dearest

Truly a Hard Case .- Obe Stephens, formerly the eccentric representative in the Hotel in Hornsville, tells a very good story man stopped at Obe's house and called for a shortly, when she wished him to be shown the following remark: up. Soon after, a burly dandified "colored pussun" called and inquired for his wife: Obe told him she could not have stopped there, as there was only one female guest in the house, and she was a very fine looking white lady.

"Dat's her-dat's her," said the sable

Obe thought there must be some mistake, so he went to the lady's room, and informed her that a "cussed nigger" was down below who claimed to be her husband. She quietly informed him that the "colored that she wished him sent up to her room "The d-1!" exclaimed Obe, with astonishment; "is it possible that as good looking a woman as you would marry a nig-

She assured him it was a fact, and added "I married much better than my sister did after all ?"

"You did?" responded Obe; "who in thunder did she marry?"

"Why," replied the lady, with great disgust, "she is married to a Fremont man? The ex-representative acknowledged the corn, and extended to the "mixed pair" the best the house could afford .- Elmira (N. Y.) Gazette:

Be Systematic .- It will add much more o vour convenience than you can imagine. It saves time, saves temper, saves patience, and saves money. For a time it may be a little troublesome, but you will soon find it ensier to do right than wrong, that it is easier to act by rule than without one.

Be systematic in everything; let it extend to most minute trifles, it is not beneath you Whitfield could not go to sleep at night it after retiring, he remembered that his gloves and riding whip were not in their usual place, where he could lay his hand on them n the dark in any emergency; and such men are the men who leave their mark on the world's history.

Systematic men are the only reliable men they are those who comply with their en gagements. They are minute men. The man who has nothing to do is the man who does nothing. The man of system is soon known to do what he engages to do; to do it well, and to do at the same time promised? consequently he has his hands full.

The Trousseast of a Princess .- The bridal arrangements, the magnificent trousseau of the bride, &c., in view of the proaching marriage of the Princess Royal of England at Berlin, attract so much an tention, that hundreds are actually going from London to witness them. There are six rooms filled with silve that, ribbons, velvets, could lace, avidicial flowers, ex-quisite embroideries in gold and silver, bonnets, caps gowns, gloves, body and table

The Mechanical Genius of the Country. -The annual report of the United States Patent Office, shows that the march of invention is exceedingly rapid. Two ponderous volumes, embracing descriptions of the mechanical improvements patented during the year 1855, have just been issued from that office. They demonstrate that the number of applications made to the office for patents was 4,435, being nearly twice the number of applications made in 1853, The number of pateitts issued was 2,024, more than twice the number granted two vears ago. In 1845-ten years previousthe cash receipts of the office were \$39.395. while last year they were \$210,459, or five and a half times greater.

In this report we behold a record of the progress of American mind in the line of invention for facilitating mechanical operathe rest of the world. In the pages of the report are described machines for decreasing the labor in every department of agriculture; and making it more profitable; for working in all kinds of metal, and for fibrile and textile substances; new devices for the many manufactures depending upon improved chemical processes; improvements in steam, gas, and fire engines; machines, and, indeed, something useful in every department of industry: If any other country can show such a chronicle of the triumph of inventive industry, we should

A Good Shot .- A correspondent of Porter's Spirit of the Times tells the following good story:

"A friend of mine somewhat foud of star gazing, was enjoying the magnificent 'meteoric shower,' as the sage of Brooklyn describes it, on the night of the 15th August; brotight out on his front piazza, his telescope, to enable him more clearly to witness the interesting phenomenon. He had pointed the instrument towards the northwestern portion of the firmament: then the motion arrested the attention of a Assembly from Steuben, who now keeps a rustic then passing, who followed with his eyes the motion of my friend. At this moat the expense of our Fremont friends. Not ment a brilliant meteor shot across the sky. long since a very good looking young wo- my friend unconsciously gave utterance to his delight, when what was his astonishment room, saying that her husband would call to hear from the lips of the aforesaid rustic,

> "Devil! but you've hit him, a right smart shot, at that distance."

A Whole Family in Heaven .- A whole family in heaven; who can describe their everlasting joy? No one is absent. No father, nor mother, nor son, nor daughter, is away. In the world below they were united in faith, and love, and peace, and joy. In the morning of the resurrection they ascended together. Before the throne of God they bow together in united adoration. On the banks of the River of Life they walk hand in hand, and as a f they have commenced a career of glory which shall be everlasting. There is hereafter to be no separation in that family. No one is to lie down on a bed of pain. No one is id wander away in temptation. No one to sink into the arms of death. Never in heaven is that family to move along the slow procession, clad in the habiliments of woe, to consign one of its members to the tomb. God grant, in his infinite mercy, that every family may be thus united .-

A gentleman proverbial for his gallantry, having occasion to ask a lady to pass him the snuffers, thus addressed her: " Most beautiful, charming, and accomplished lady. by an undeserved condescension of your infinite goodness, extend to your most obsequious, devoted, and very humble servant, hat pair of ignipotent digests, in order that I may exasperate the excrescences of this nocturnal cylindric luminary, and thus cause the refulgent brightness of its resplendent brilliancy to dazzle the vision of our ocular organs more perfectly."

Energy .- " The longer I live " only a reat writer, " the more certain that I am that the great difference between men, the great and the insignificant, is energy—invinci-ble determination—an lightest purpose once fixed, and then death or victory. That quality will do anything that can be done in the world; and no spent, no creamstan ces, no opportunity, will make a process ged creature a map without it." One of the Boys - Moting

have you been, Charley Boy—"In the garden, Ma." Mother-"No, you have be ou know how to to the creek. I wi Look at your hair Boy-"Oh, a is aweat!"

Mother—"Ah Boy, w

Well, Char